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A CHILD'S GARLAND OF SONGS

GATHERED FROM

A CHILD'S GARDEN OF VERSES

BY

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

AND SET TO MUSIC

BY

C. VILLIERS STANFORD.

Op. 30

8052.167

JUVENILE.

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To

GERALDINE and GUY.

INTRODUCTION.

COME, my little children, here are songs for you,
Some are short, and some are long, and all, all are new.
You must learn to sing them very small and clear,
Very true to time and tune, and pleasing to the ear.

Mark the note that rises, mark the notes that fall,
Mark the time when broken, and the swing of it all.
So when night is come, and you have gone to bed,
All the songs you love to sing shall echo in your head.

R. L. S.

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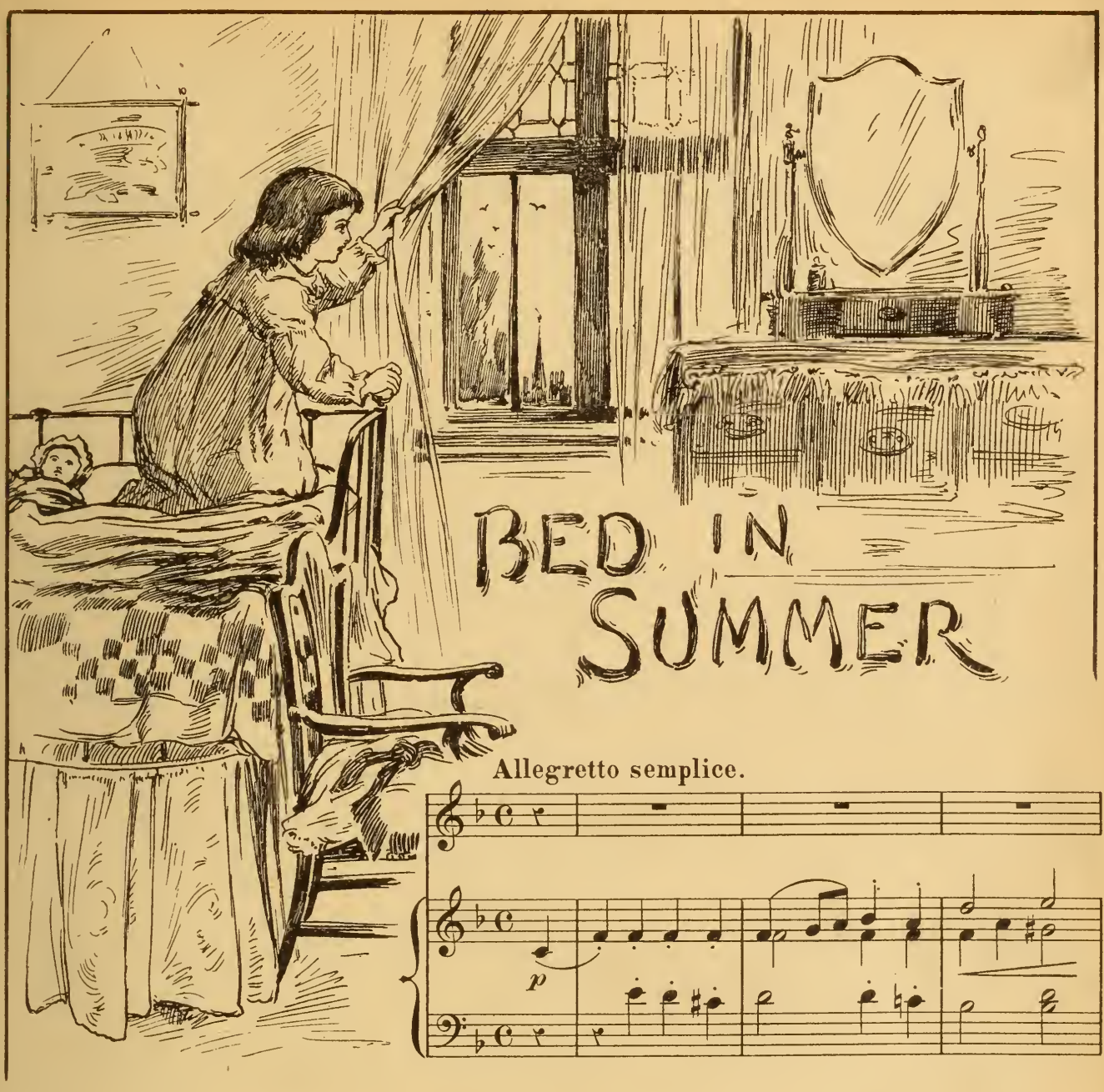


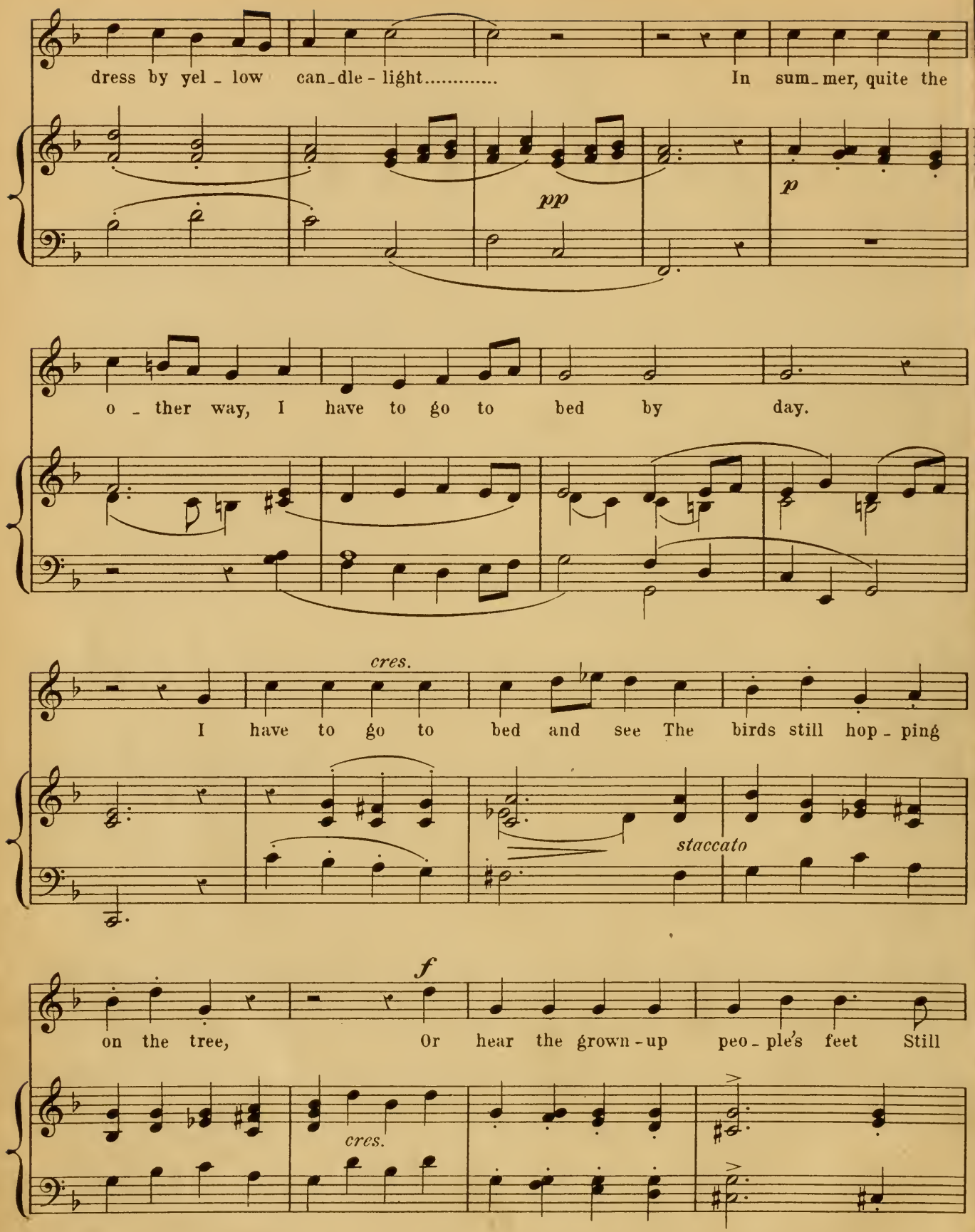
BED IN SUMMER

Allegretto semplice.

p

p

In win - ter I get up at night And


dress by yel - low can - dle - light..... In sum - mer, quite the
pp
p
o - ther way, I have to go to bed by day.
cres.
I have to go to bed and see The birds still hop - ping
staccato
f
on the tree, Or hear the grown - up peo - ple's feet Still
cres.

go - ing past me in the street. And

mf

f

does it not seem hard to you, When all the sky is clear and

p

blue, And I should like so much to play,

p

p

rall.

To have to go to bed by day?

Moderato con moto.

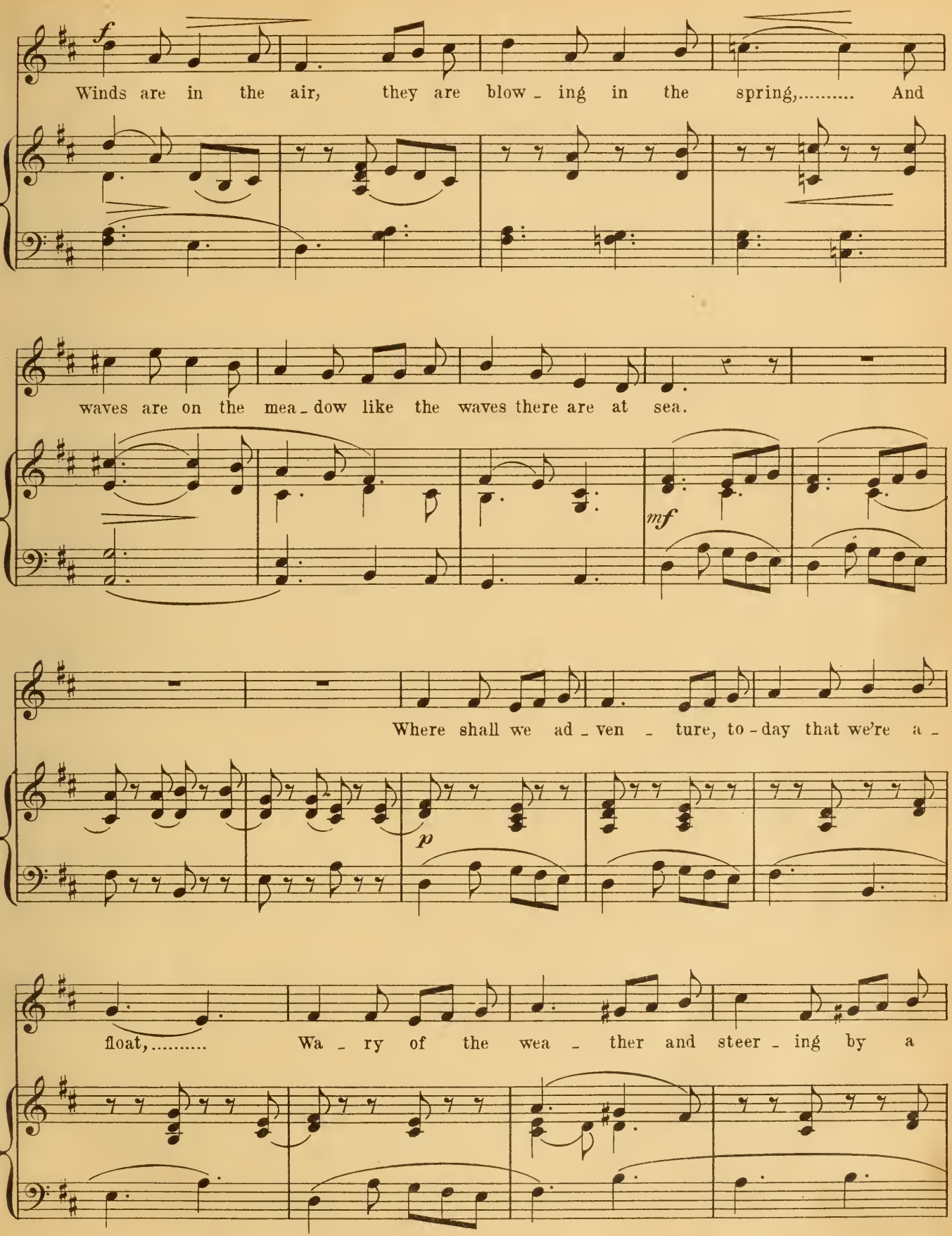
mf

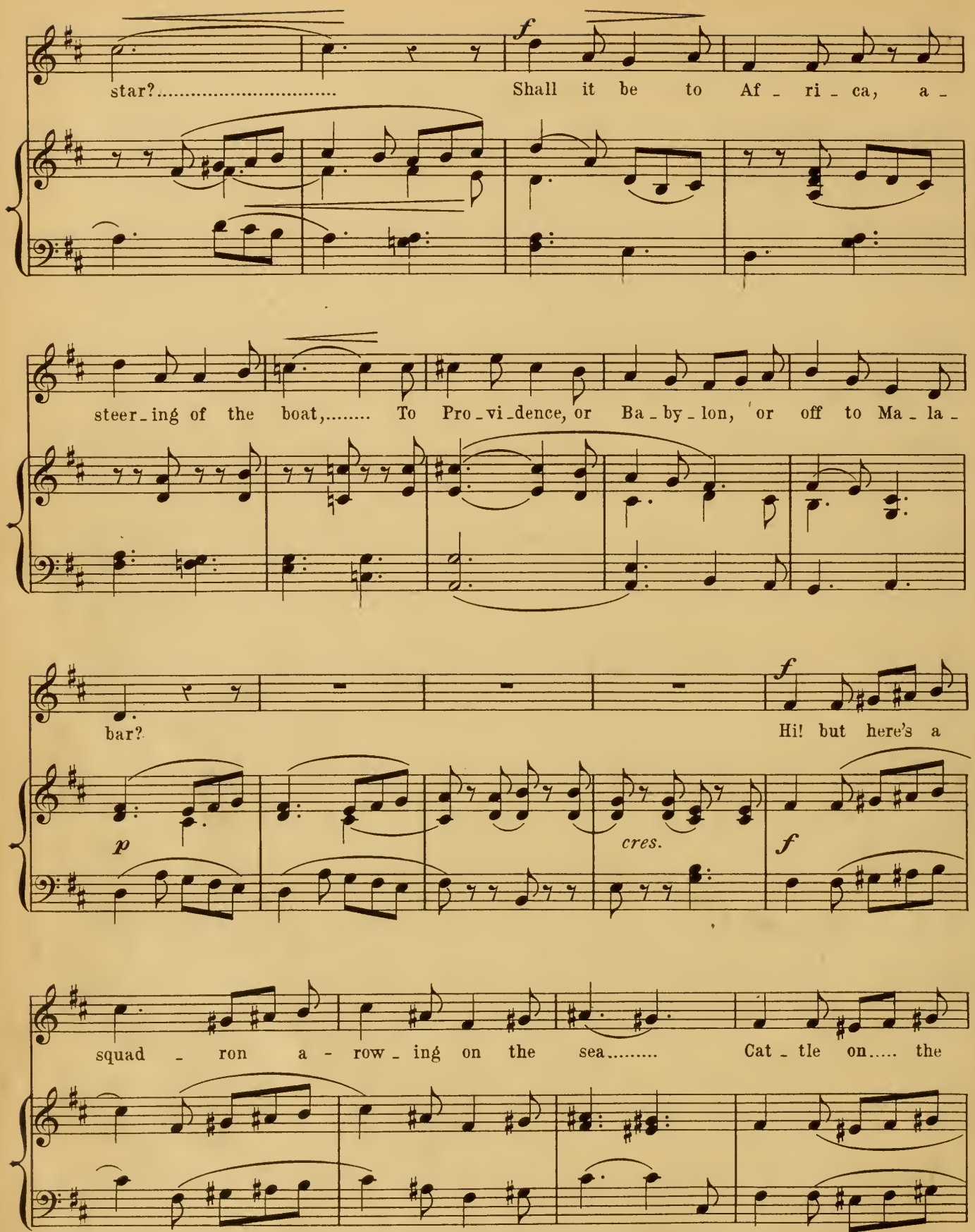
mf

Three of us a - float in the mea - dow by the swing,.....

p

Three of us a - board in the bas - ket on the lea.....


f
Winds are in the air, they are blow - ing in the spring,..... And
waves are on the mea - dow like the waves there are at sea.
mf
Where shall we ad - ven - ture, to - day that we're a -
p
float,..... Wa - ry of the wea - ther and steer - ing by a


star?.....
Shall it be to Af - ri - ca, a -
steer-ing of the boat,..... To Pro-vi-dence, or Ba-by-lon, or off to Ma - la -
bar?
Hi! but here's a
squad - ron a - row-ing on the sea.....
Cat-tle on..... the

cresc. *sf*

mea - dow a - charging with a roar! Quick, and we'll es -

cresc. *sf* *p*

cape them, they're as mad as they can be,..... The

wick - et is the har - bour and the gar - den is the

shore.

f

FOREIGN LANDS.

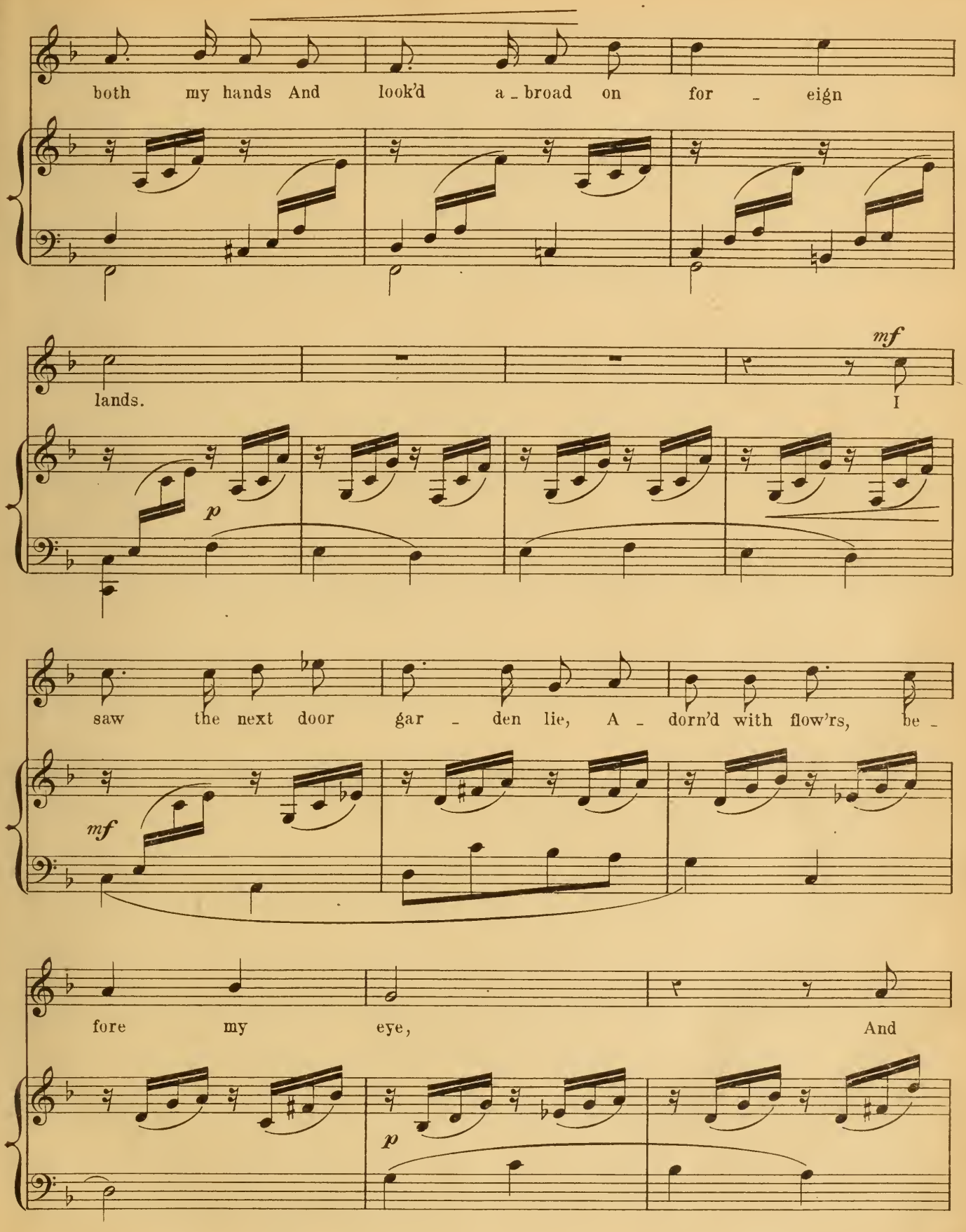
Andante.

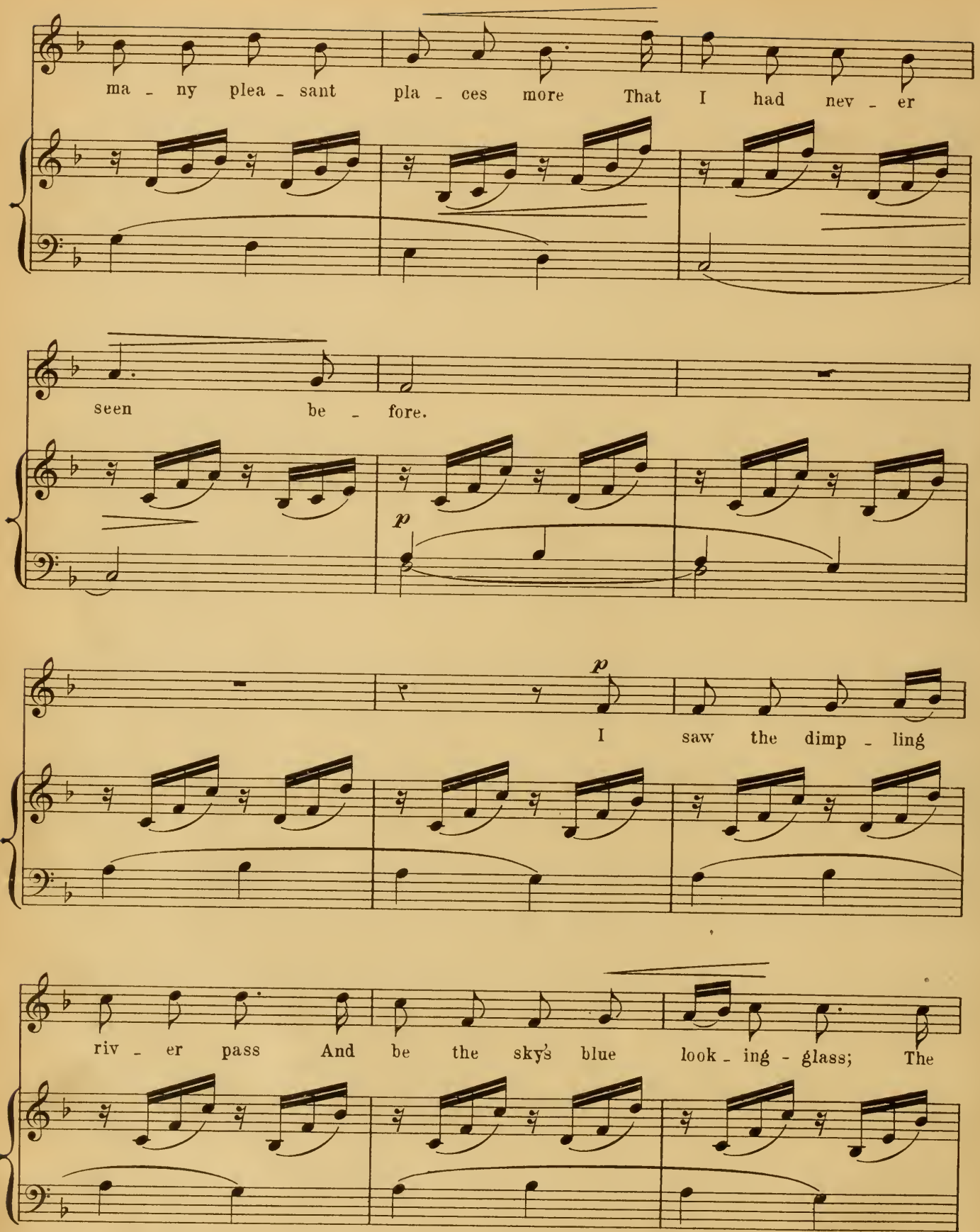
p

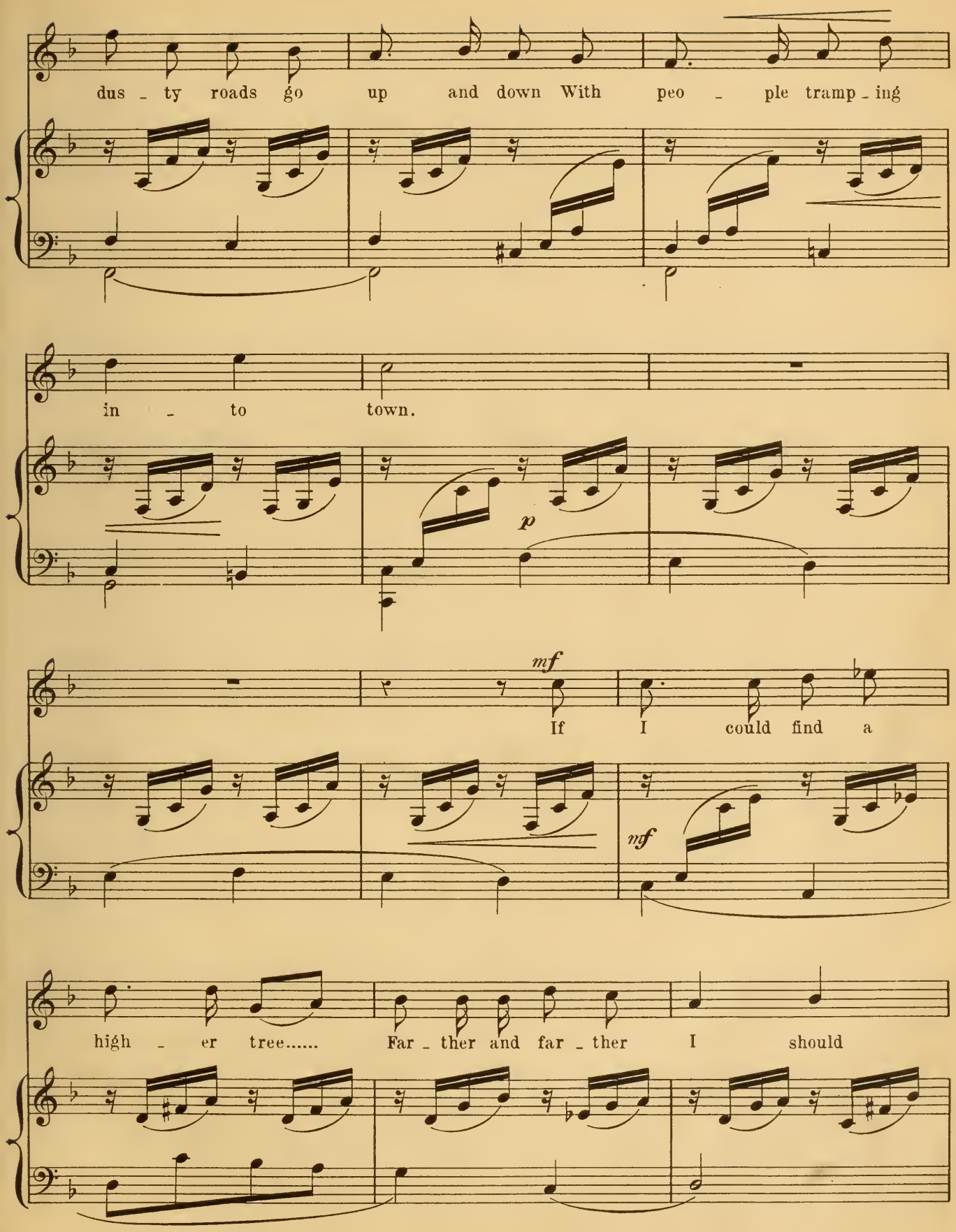
p

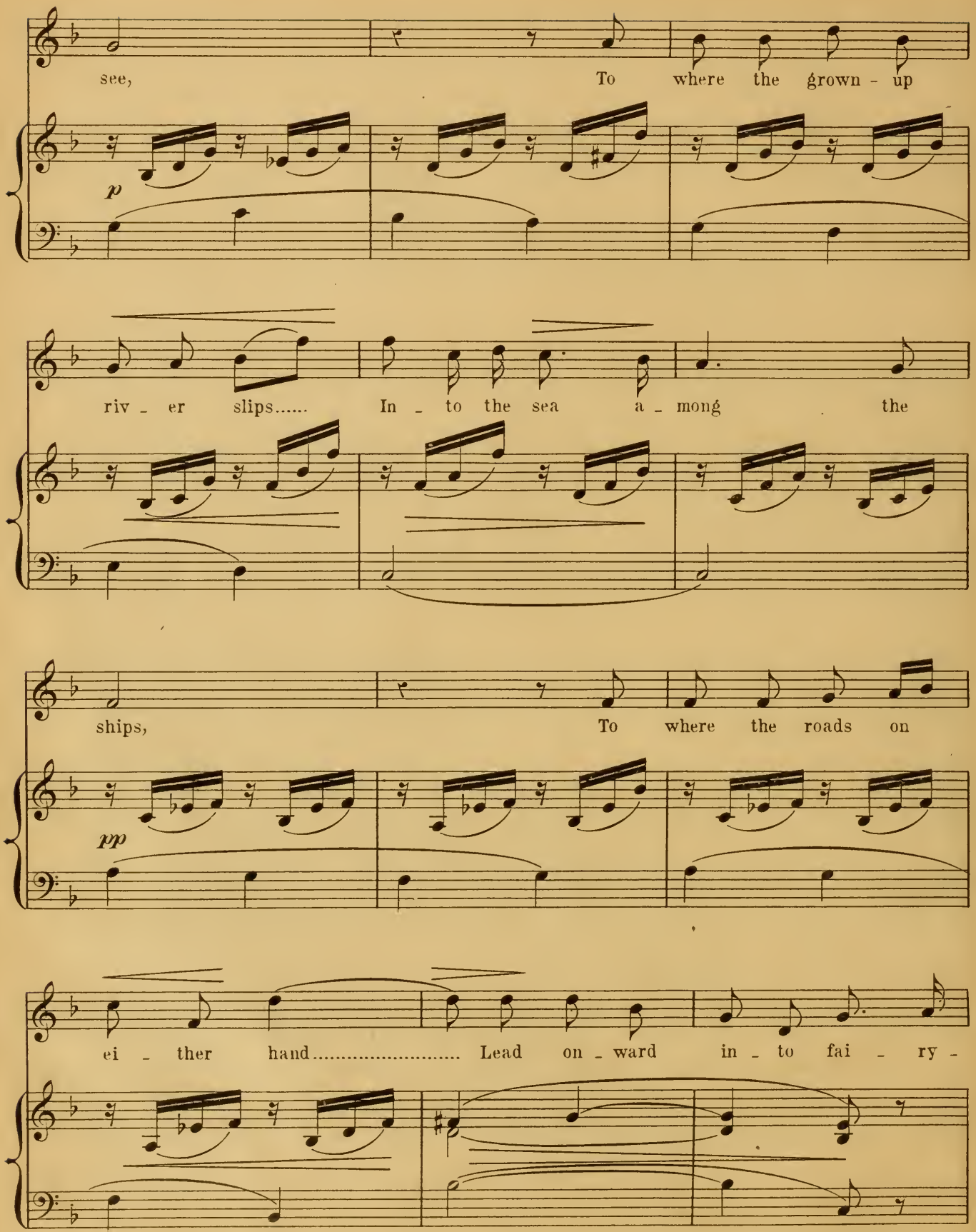
Up in - to the cher - ry tree

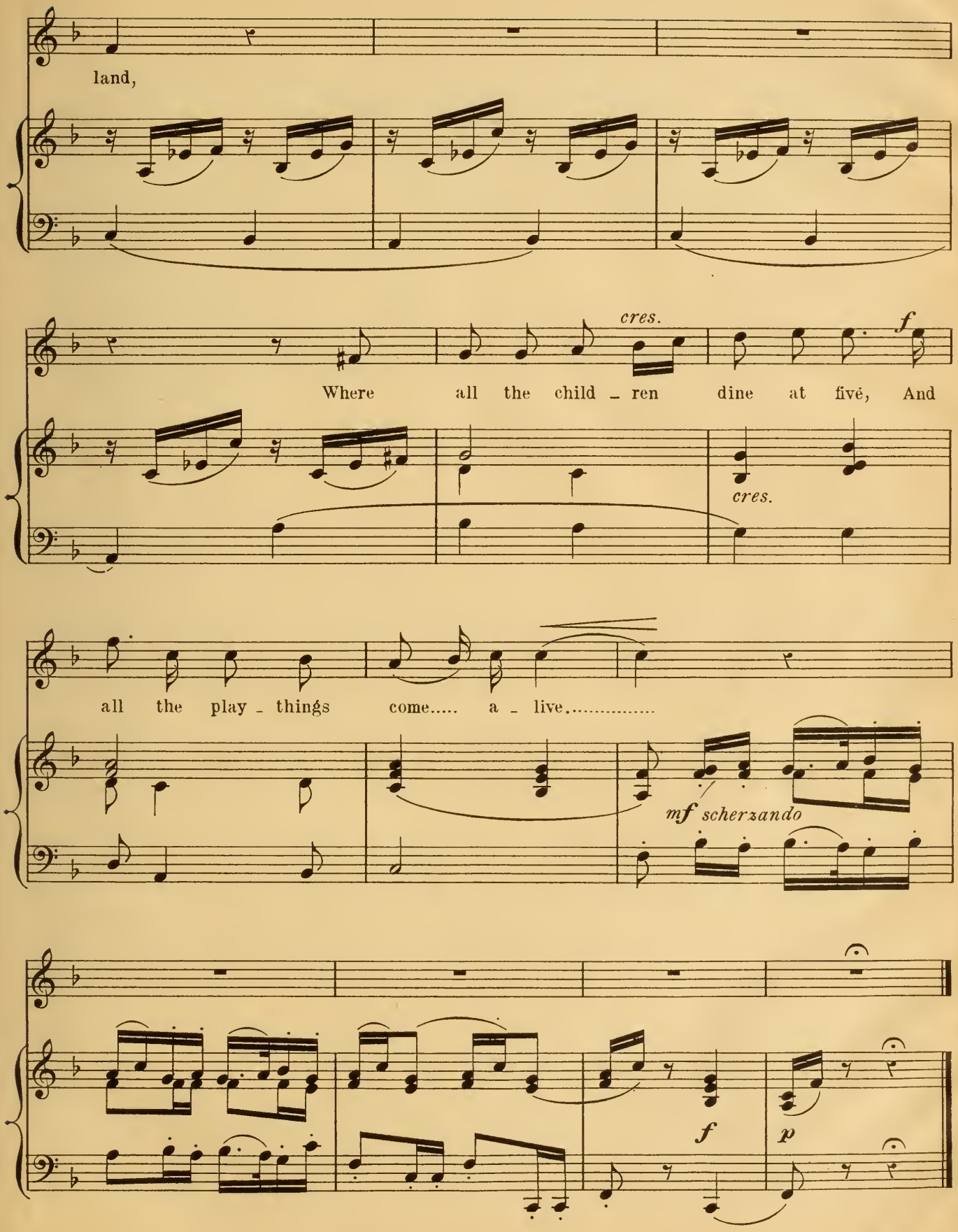
Who should climb but lit - tle me? I held the trunk with


both my hands And look'd a_broad on for_eign
lands.
I
mf
p
saw the next door gar_den lie, A_dorn'd with flow'rs, be_
mf
fore my eye,
And
p


ma - ny plea - sant pla - ces more That I had nev - er
seen be - fore.
p
I saw the dimp - ling
riv - er pass And be the sky's blue look - ing - glass; The


dus - ty roads go up and down With peo - ple tramp - ing
in - to town.
p
mf
If I could find a
mf
high - er tree..... Far - ther and far - ther I should


see, To where the grown - up
p
riv - er slips..... In - to the sea a - mong the
ships, To where the roads on
pp
ei - ther hand..... Lead on - ward in - to fai - ry -


land,
cres.
f
Where all the child _ ren dine at five, And
cres.
all the play _ things come..... a _ live.....
mf scherzando
f
p

Allegro molto.

mf

When - ev - er the moon and the stars are set, When-

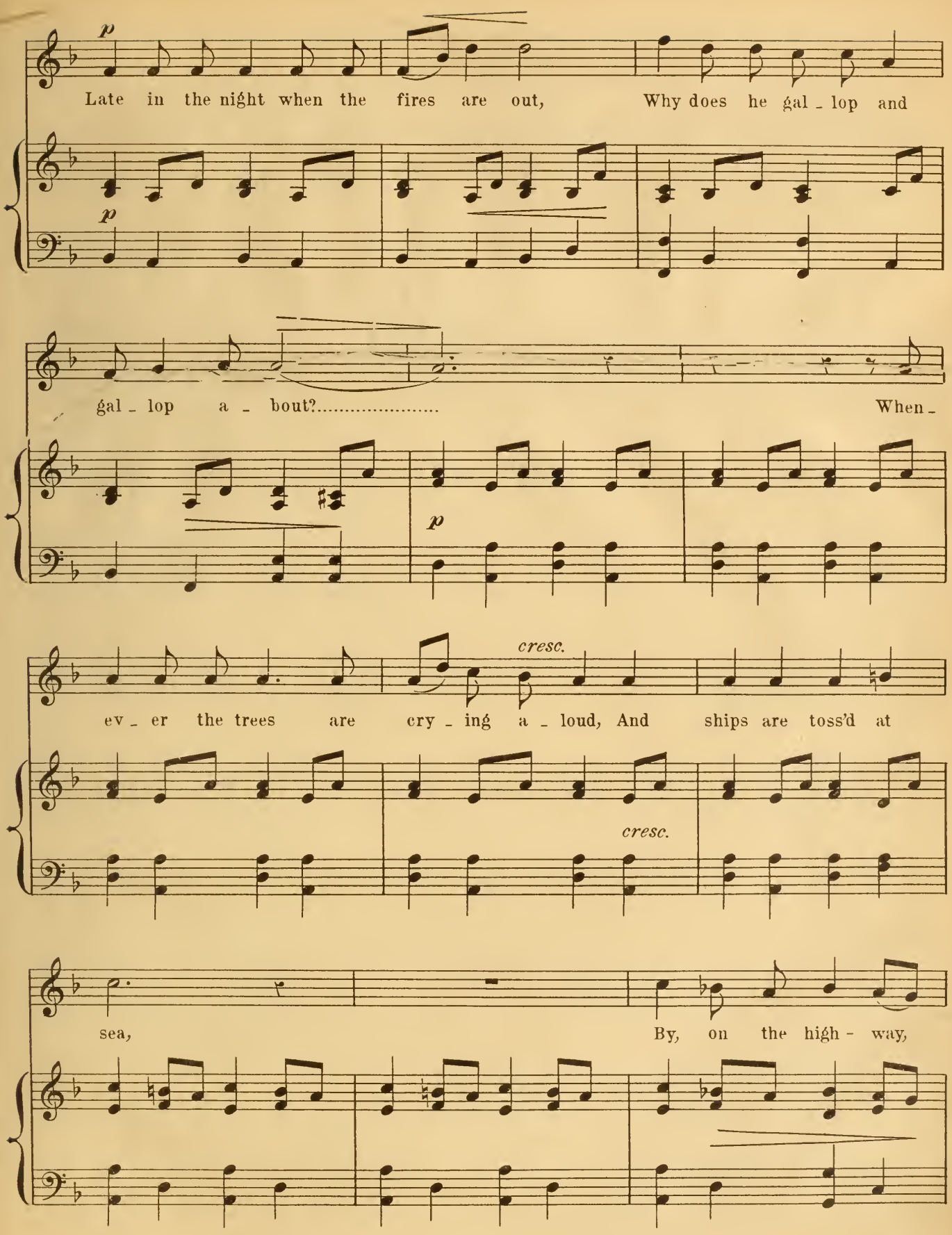
p stacc. *f*

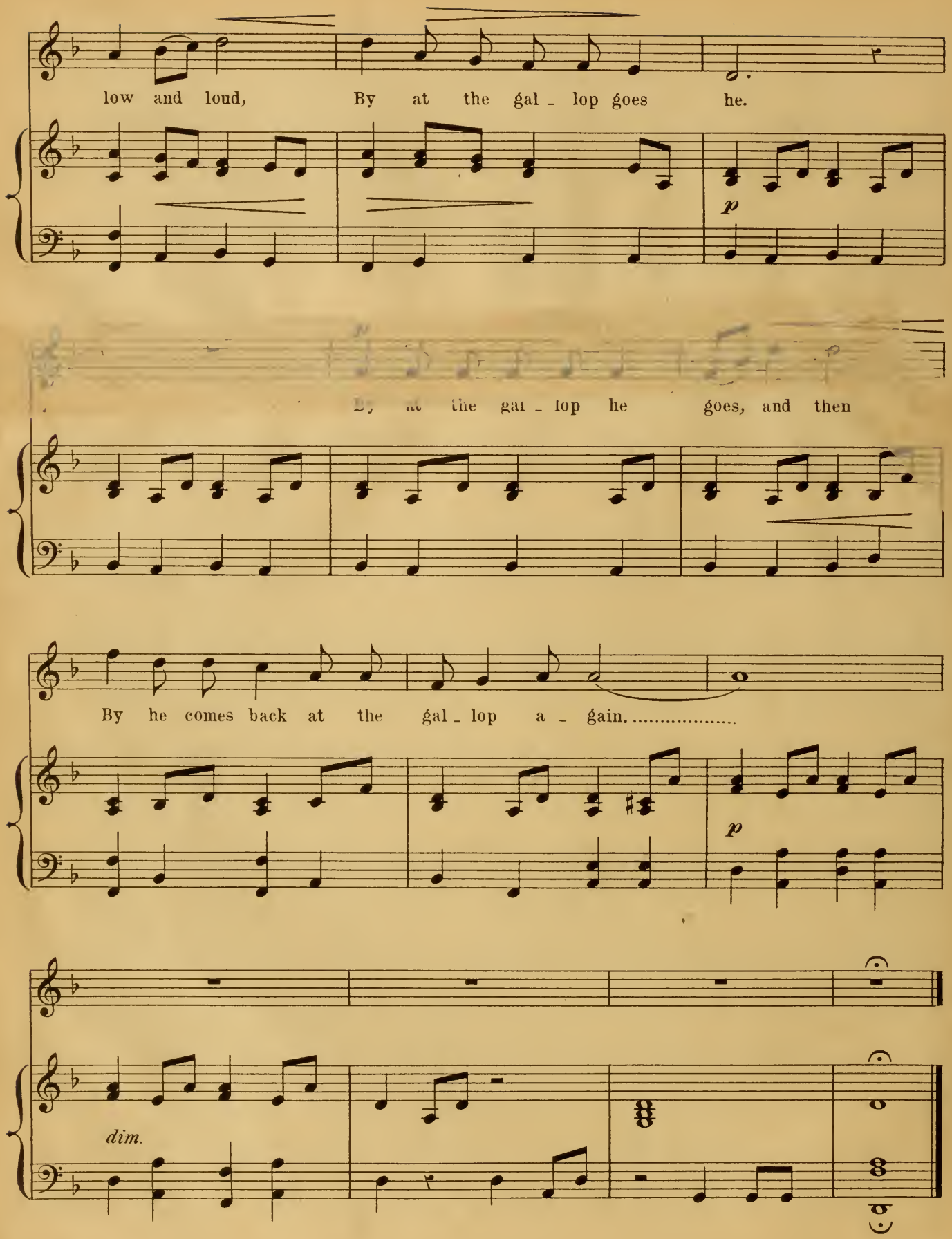
ev - er the wind is high, All night long in the

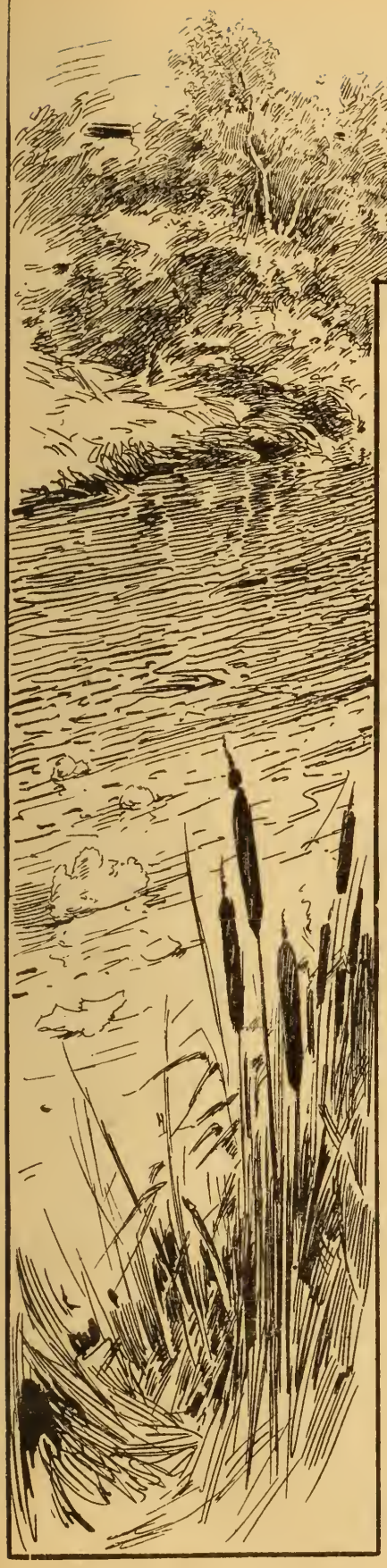
mf *f*

dark and wet, A man goes rid - ing by.

f *p*

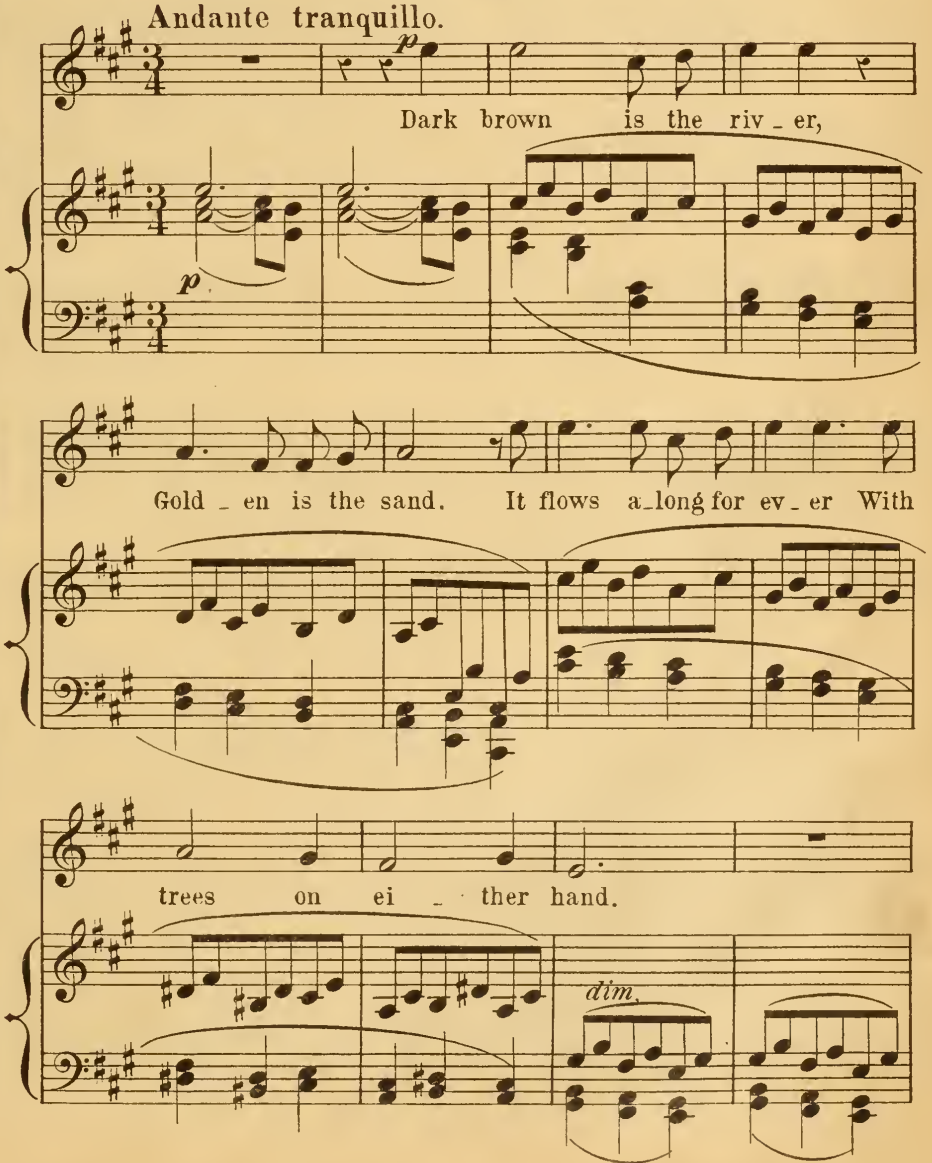

p
Late in the night when the fires are out, Why does he gal - lop and
p
gal - lop a - bout?..... When -
p
cresc.
ev - er the trees are cry - ing a - loud, And ships are toss'd at
cresc.
sea, By, on the high - way,

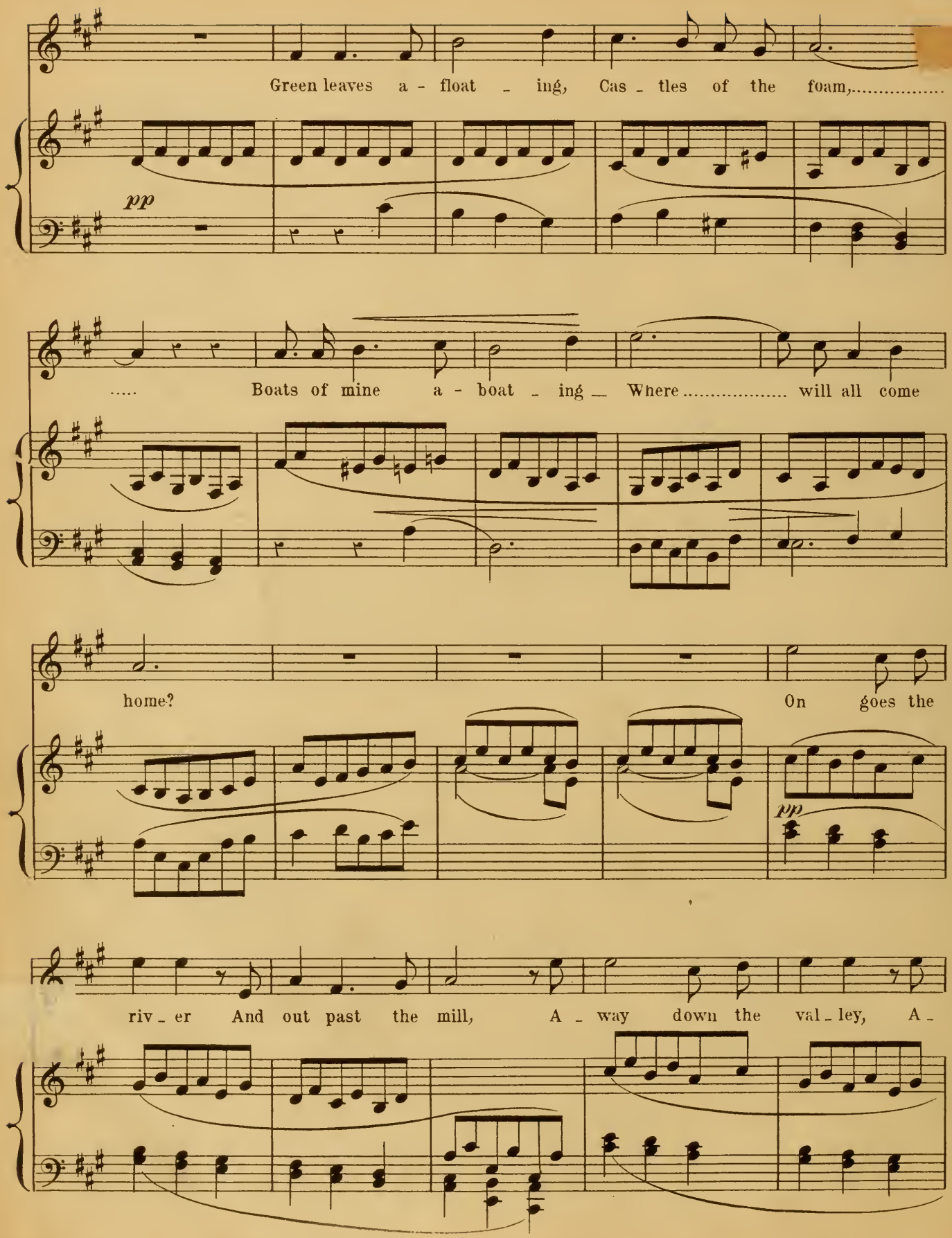

low and loud, By at the gal - lop goes he.
p
By at the gal - lop he goes, and then
By he comes back at the gal - lop a - gain.
p
dim.



WHERE GO THE BOATS

Andante tranquillo.



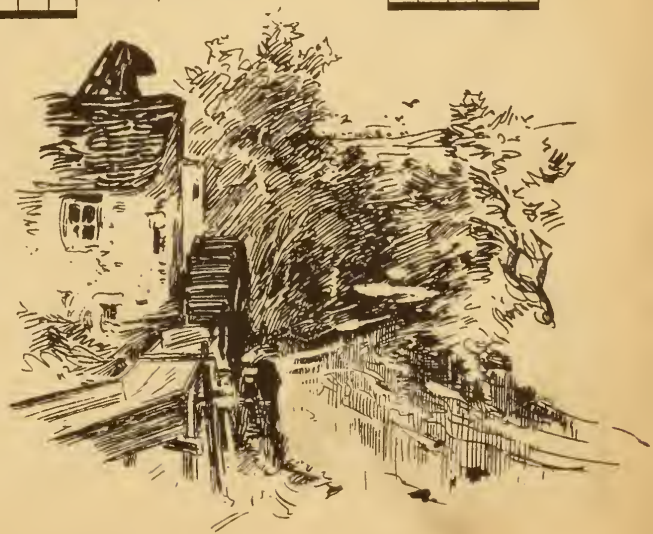

Green leaves a - float - ing, Cas - tles of the foam,.....
pp
..... Boats of mine a - boat - ing — Where ..... will all come
home?
On goes the
pp
riv - er And out past the mill, A - way down the val - ley, A -

way..... down the hill. A -

pp

way down the riv - er, A hun - dred miles or more,.....

O - ther lit - tle chil - dren Shall bring..... my boats a - shore.



My Shadow.

Allegro scherzando.

p

p staccato

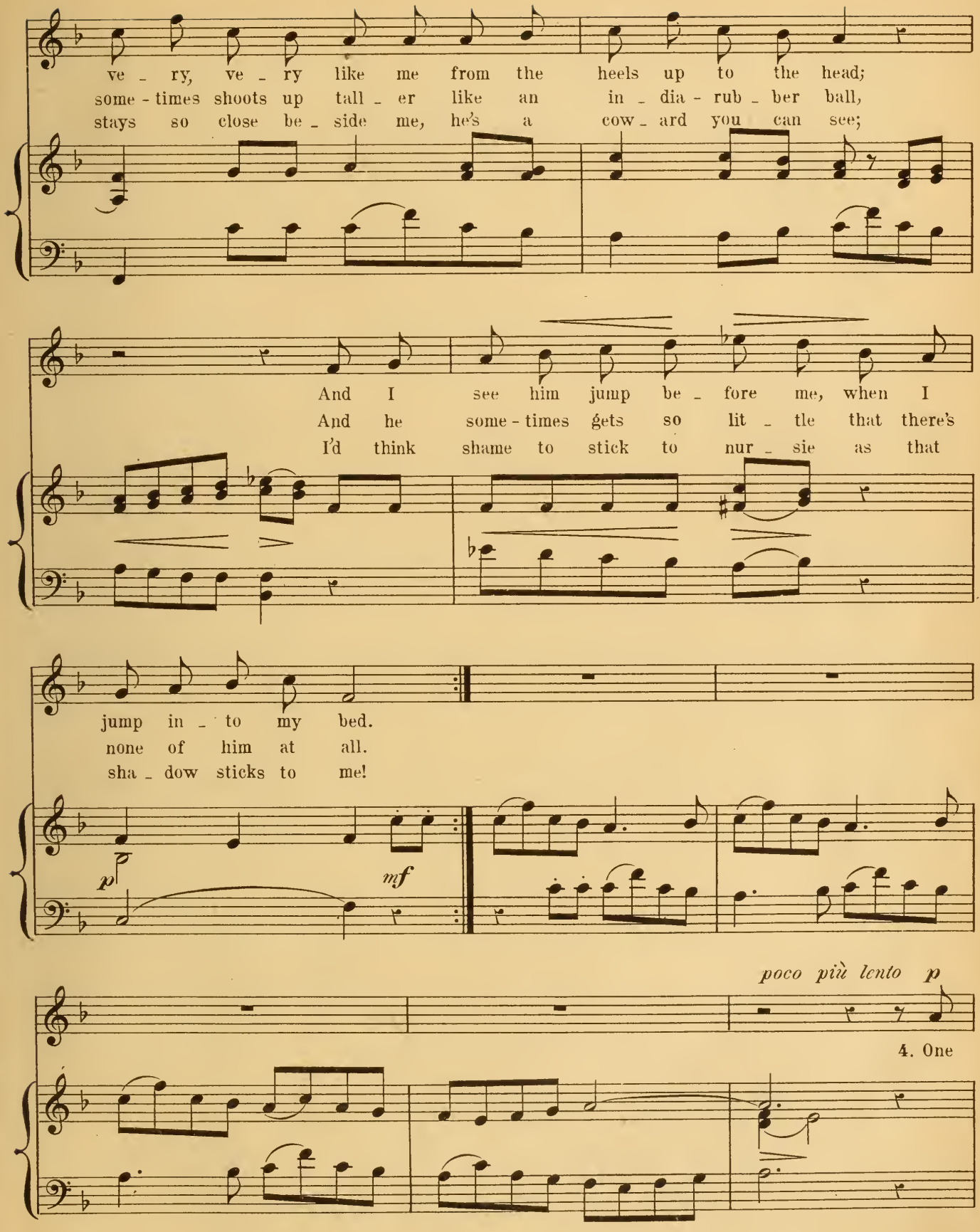
1. I have a lit - tle sha-dow that goes in and out with me, And
2. The fun-niest thing a - bout him is the way he likes to grow— Not at
3. He has - n't got a no - tion of how chil-dren ought to play, And can

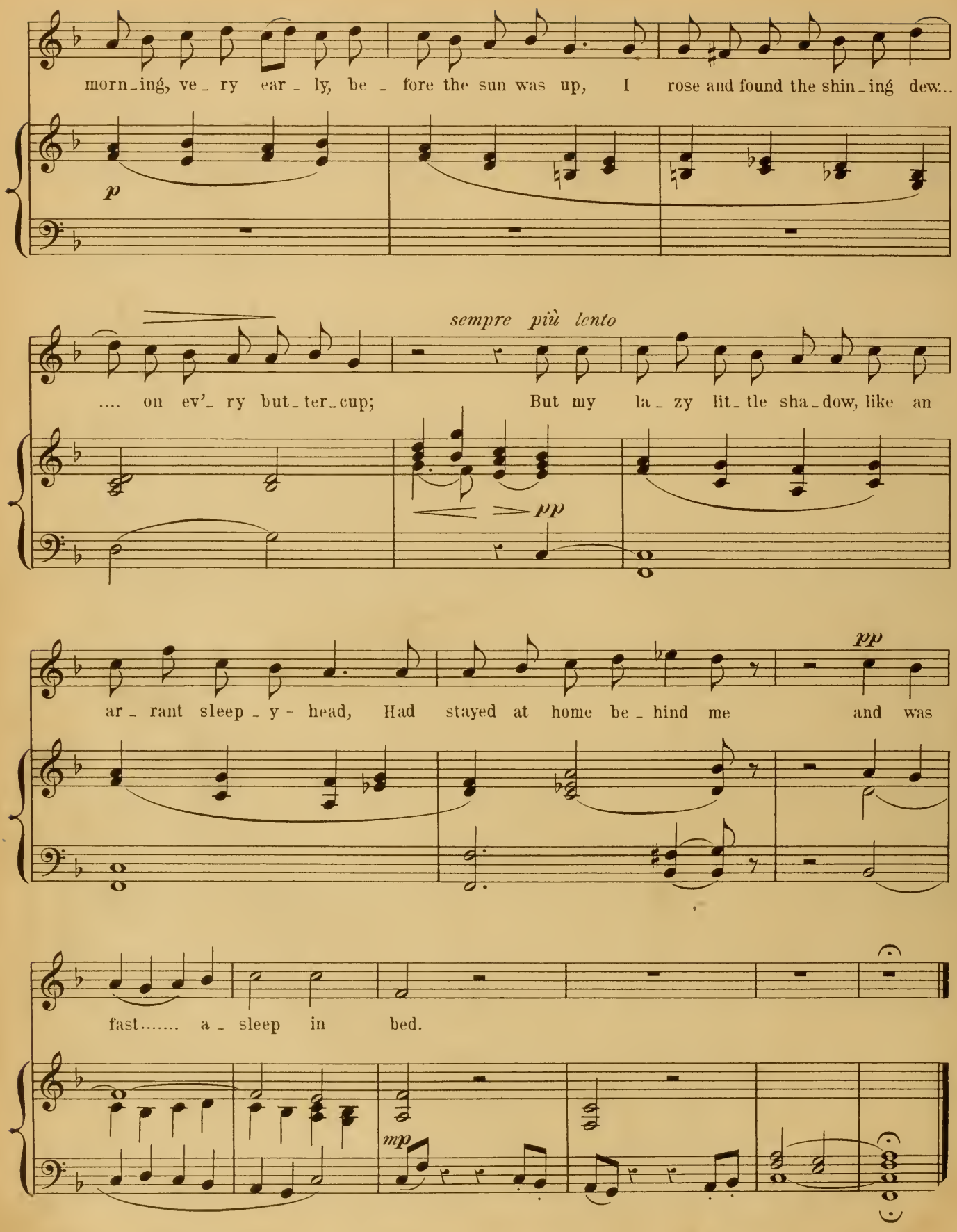
staccato

what can be the use of him is more than I can see. He is
all like pro - per chil - dren, which is al - ways ve - ry slow; For he
on - ly make a fool of me in ev' - ry sort of way. He

p

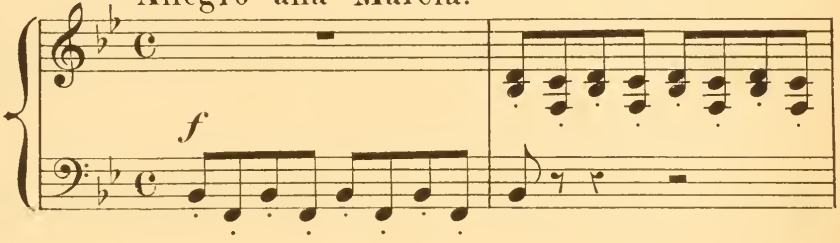
p

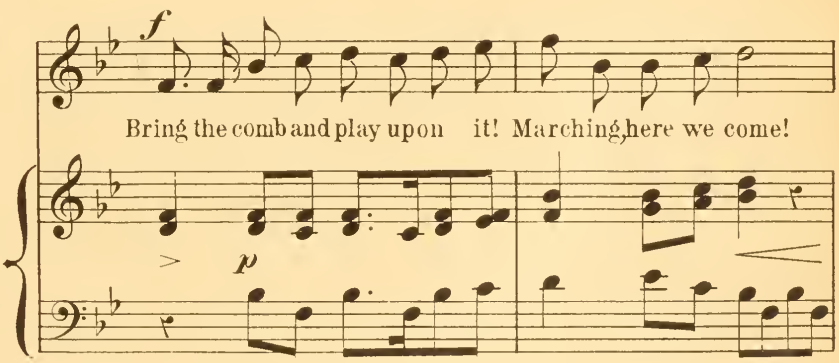

ve - ry, ve - ry like me from the heels up to the head;
some - times shoots up tall - er like an in - dia - rub - ber ball,
stays so close be - side me, he's a cow - ard you can see;
And I see him jump be - fore me, when I
And he some - times gets so lit - tle that there's
I'd think shame to stick to nur - sie as that
jump in - to my bed.
none of him at all.
sha - dow sticks to me!
p
mf
poco più lento p
4. One

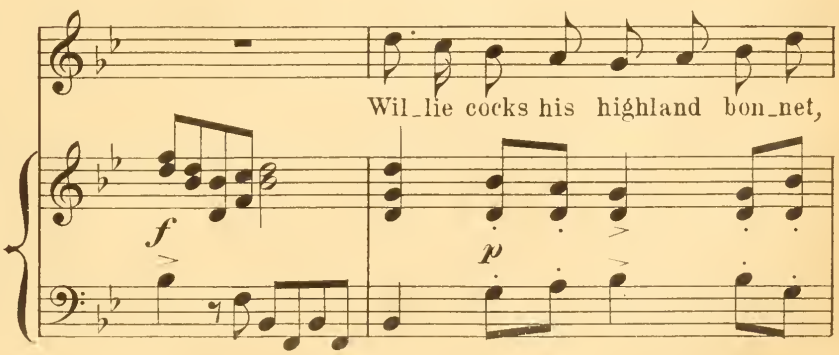

morn_ing, ve_ ry ear_ ly, be _ fore the sun was up, I rose and found the shin_ing dew...
p
sempre più lento
.... on ev'_ ry but_ter_cup; But my la_ zy lit_ tle sha_dow, like an
pp
pp
ar_ rant sleep_ y - head, Had stayed at home be_ hind me and was
fast..... a_ sleep in bed.
mp

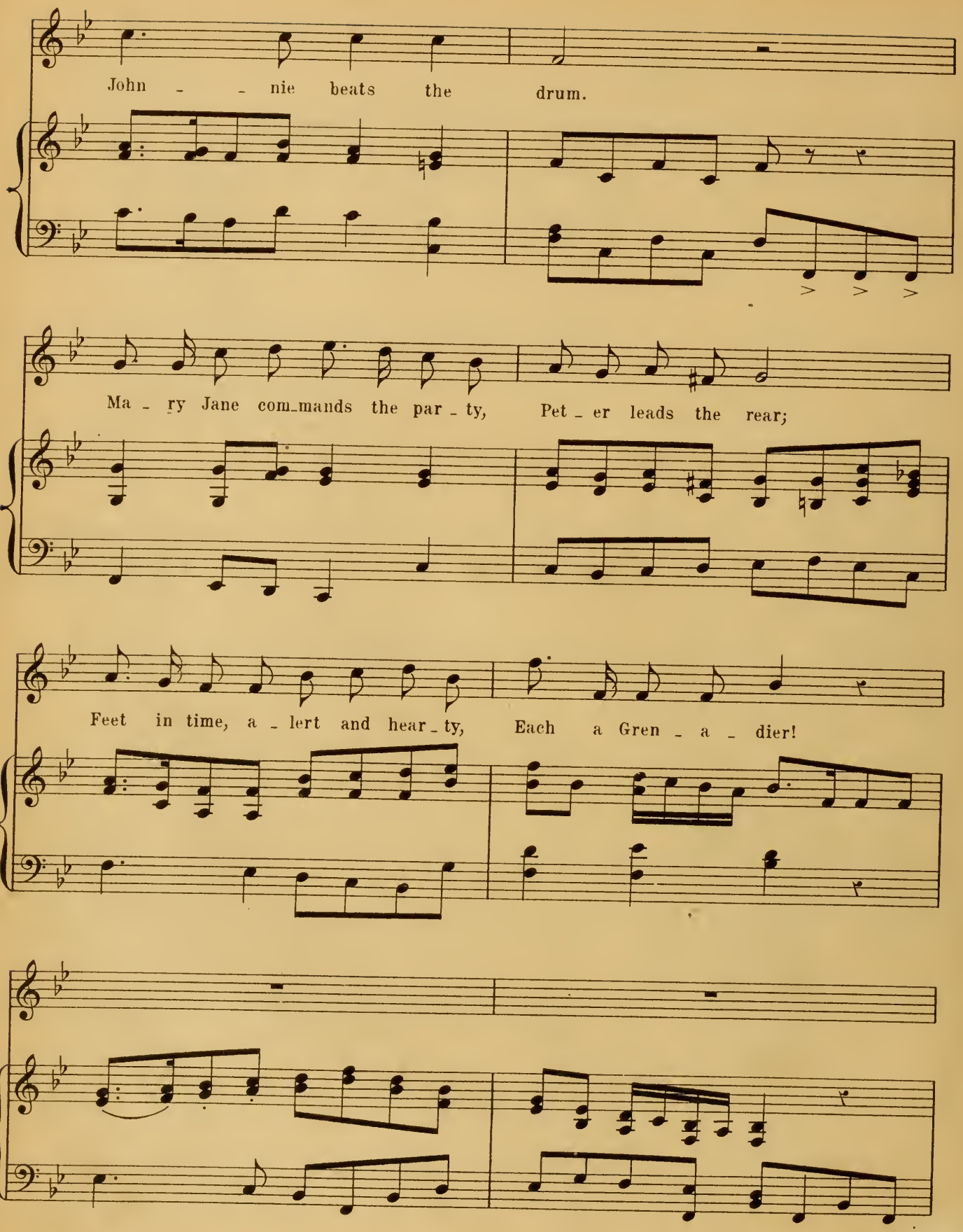
MARCHING SONG.

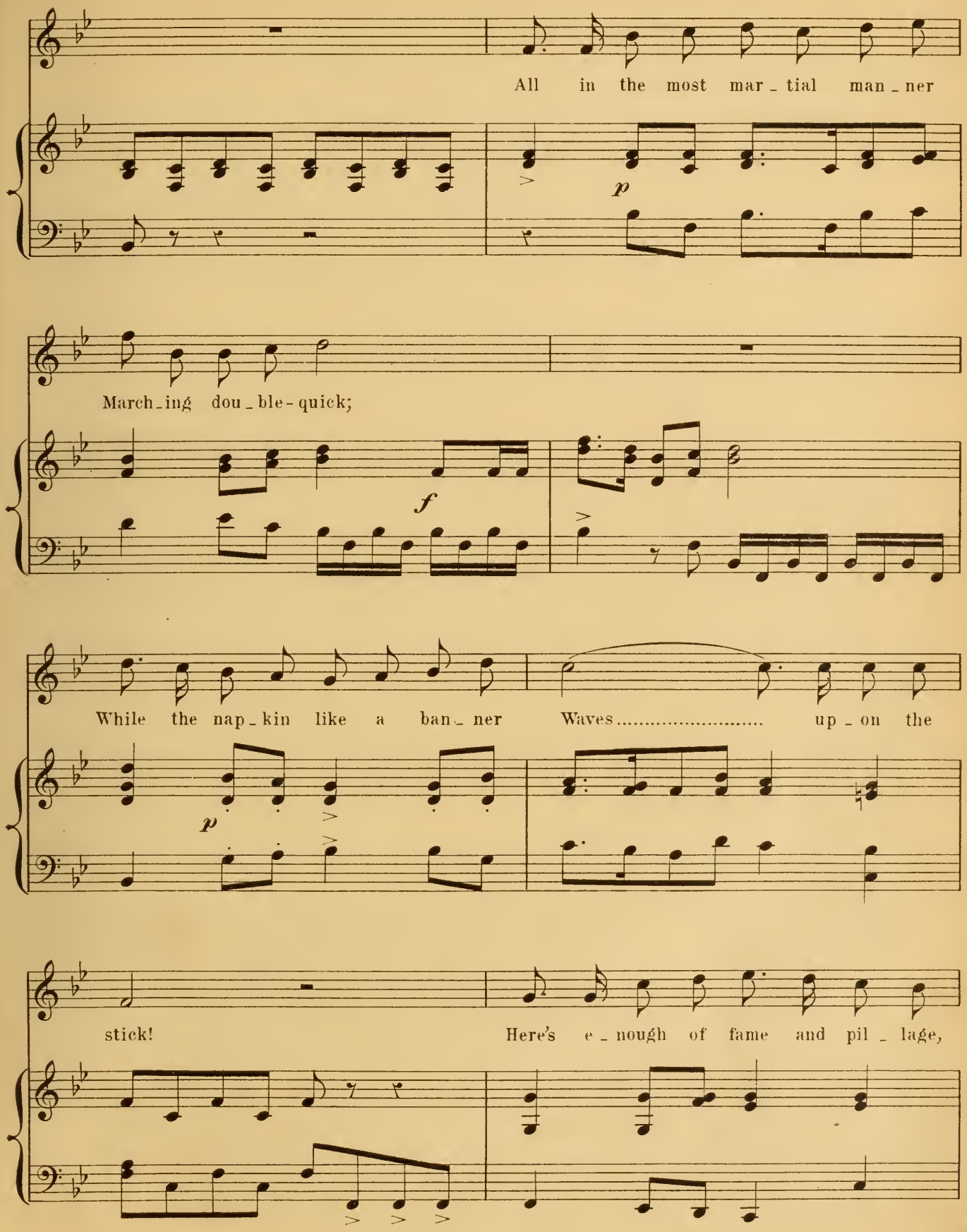
Allegro alla Marcia.








John - - nie beats the drum.
Ma - ry Jane com_mands the par - ty, Pet - er leads the rear;
Feet in time, a - lert and hear - ty, Each a Gren - a - dier!


All in the most mar_tial man_ner
March_ing dou_ble-quick;
While the nap_kin like a ban_ner Waves..... up_on the
stick! Here's e_nough of fame and pil_lage,

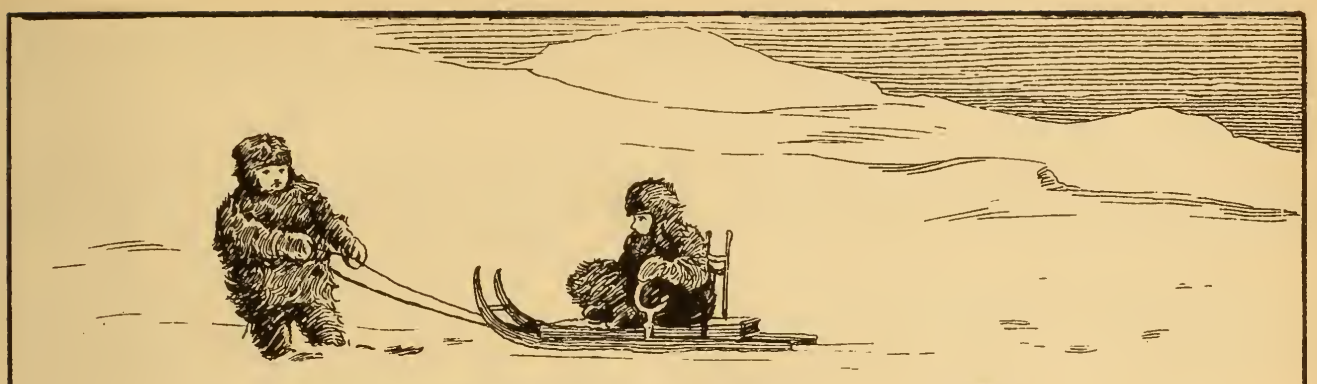
Great com - man - der Jane!

Now that we've been round the vil - lage,

Let's go home..... a - gain.

dim.

dim. sempre



FOREIGN CHILDREN.

Lento espressivo.

p *cresc.*

Lit_tle In_dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit_tle frost_y Es_ki_mo, Lit_tle

p

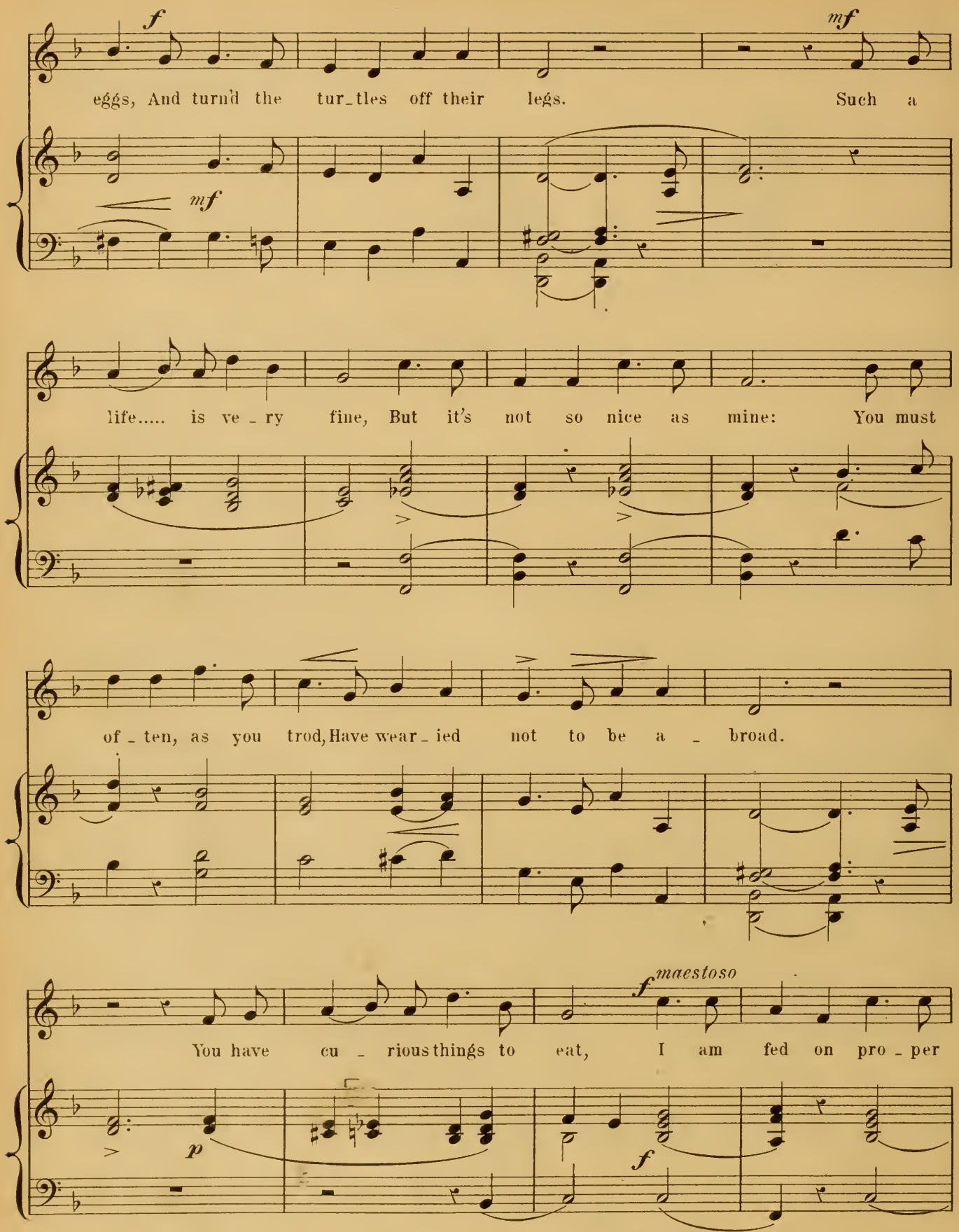
Allegretto.

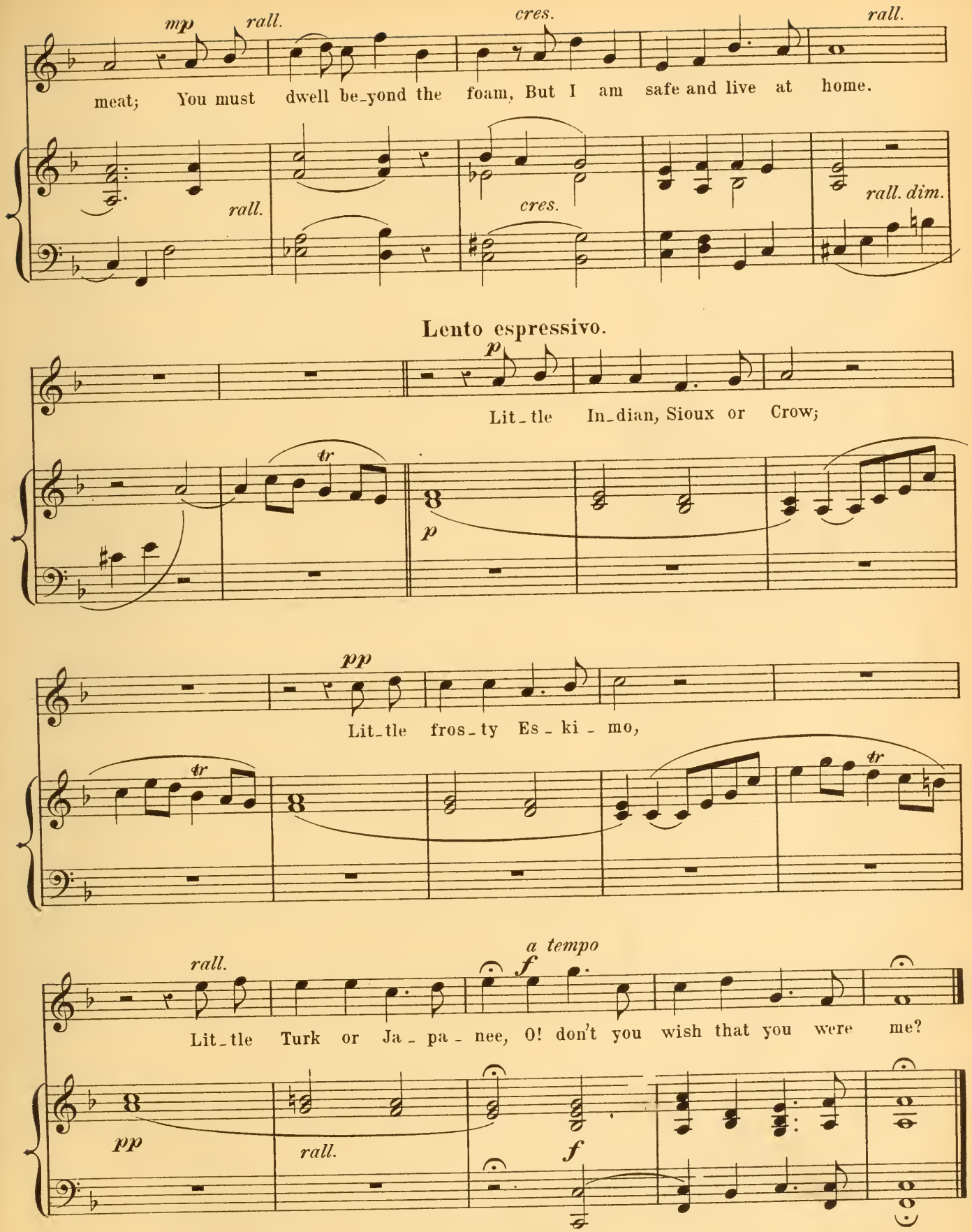
sf *mf*

Turk or Ja_pan_ee, O! don't you wish that you were me? You have

seen the scar_let trees And the li_ons o_ver seas; You have eat_en ostrich

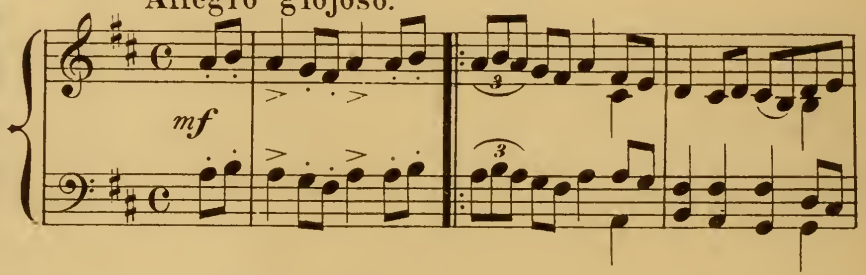
p

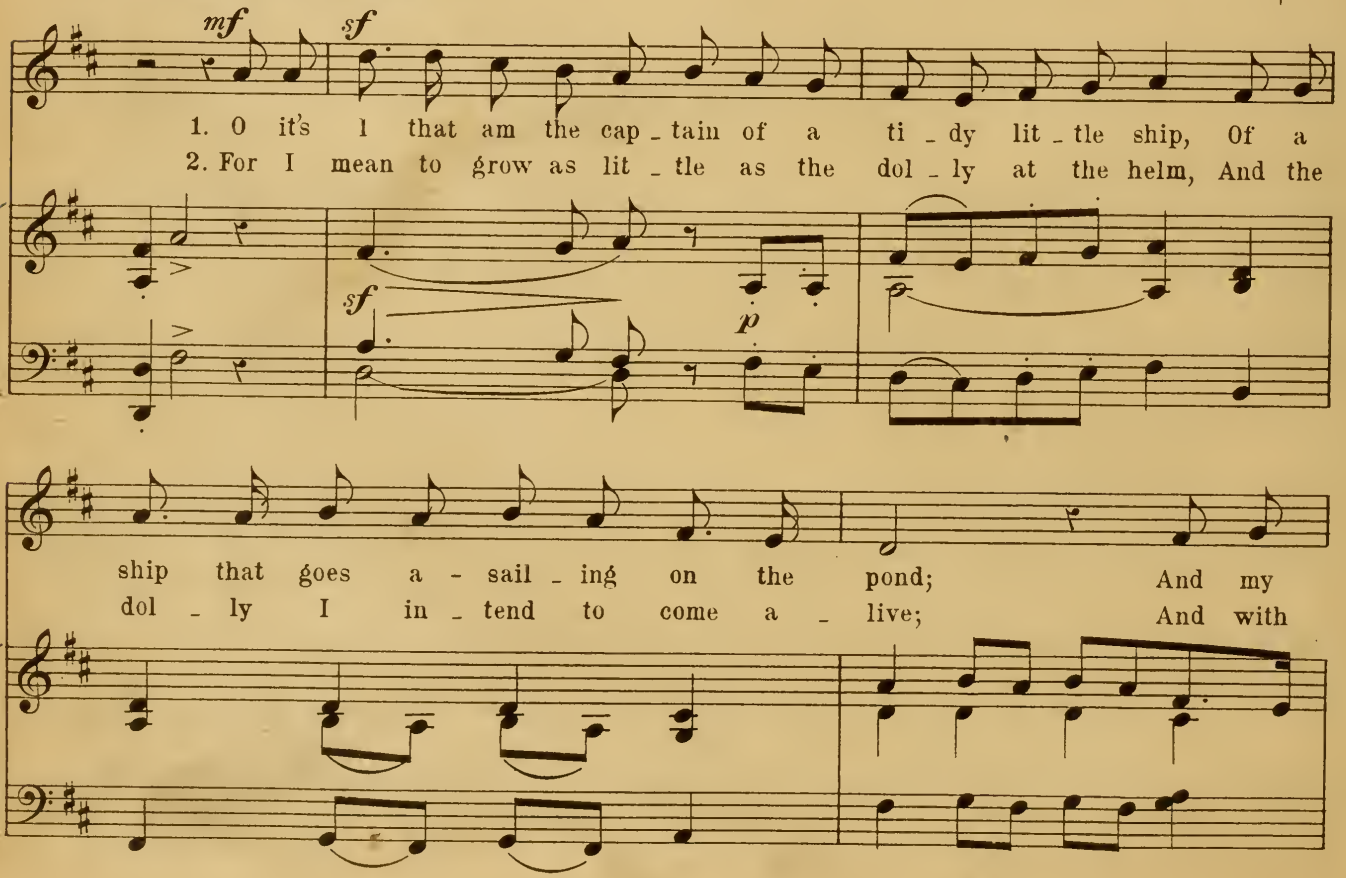

f
mf
eggs, And turn'd the tur_tles off their legs. Such a
mf
life..... is ve_ry fine, But it's not so nice as mine: You must
of_ten, as you trod, Have wear_ied not to be a_broad.
f maestoso
You have cu_rious things to eat, I am fed on pro_per
p
f

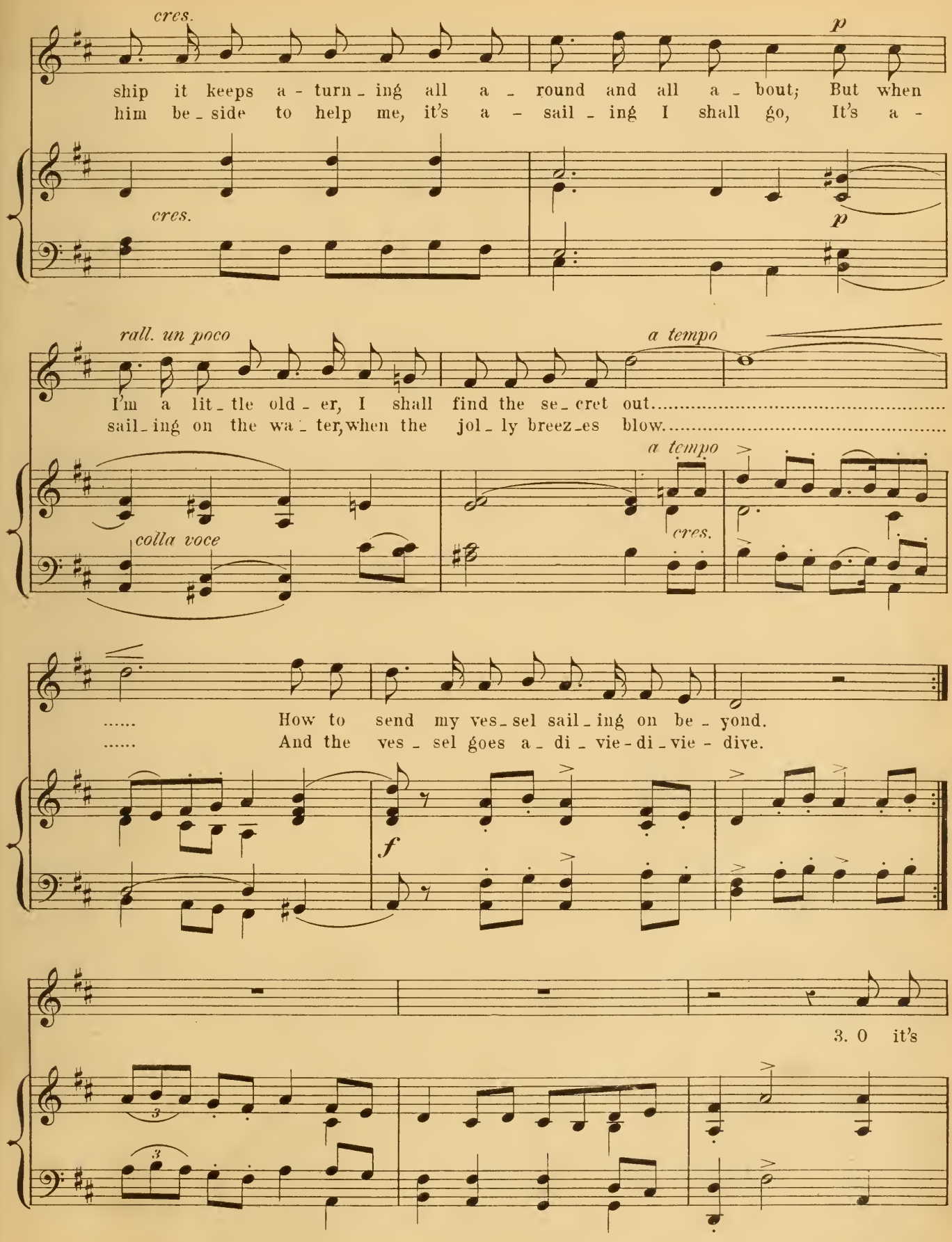

mp
rall.
cres.
rall.
meat; You must dwell be_yond the foam, But I am safe and live at home.
rall.
cres.
rall. dim.
Lento espressivo.
p
Lit_tle In_dian, Sioux or Crow;
tr
p
pp
Lit_tle fros_ty Es_ki_mo,
tr
tr
rall.
a tempo
f
Lit_tle Turk or Ja_pa_nee, O! don't you wish that you were me?
pp
rall.
f

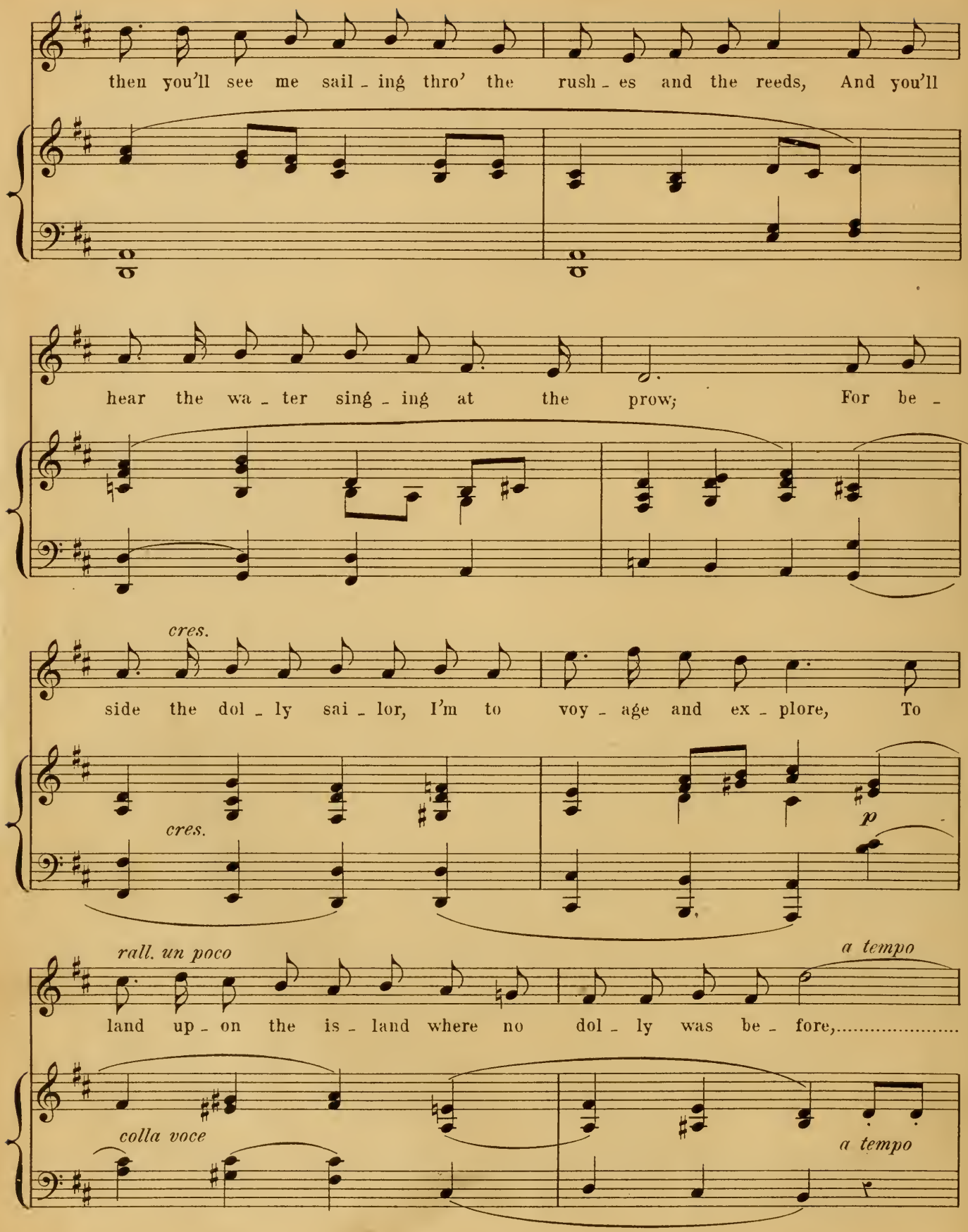
MY SHIP AND ME.

Allegro giojoso.






cres.
p
ship it keeps a - turn - ing all a - round and all a - bout; But when
him be - side to help me, it's a - sail - ing I shall go, It's a -
cres.
p
rall. un poco
a tempo
I'm a lit - tle old - er, I shall find the se - cret out.....
sail - ing on the wa - ter, when the jol - ly breez - es blow.....
a tempo
colla voce
cres.
..... How to send my ves - sel sail - ing on be - yond.
..... And the ves - sel goes a - di - vie - di - vie - dive.
f
3. O it's
3
3


then you'll see me sail - ing thro' the rush - es and the reeds, And you'll
hear the wa - ter sing - ing at the prow; For be -
cres.
side the dol - ly sai - lor, I'm to voy - age and ex - plore, To
cres.
p
rall. un poco
land up - on the is - land where no dol - ly was be - fore,.....
a tempo
colla voce
a tempo

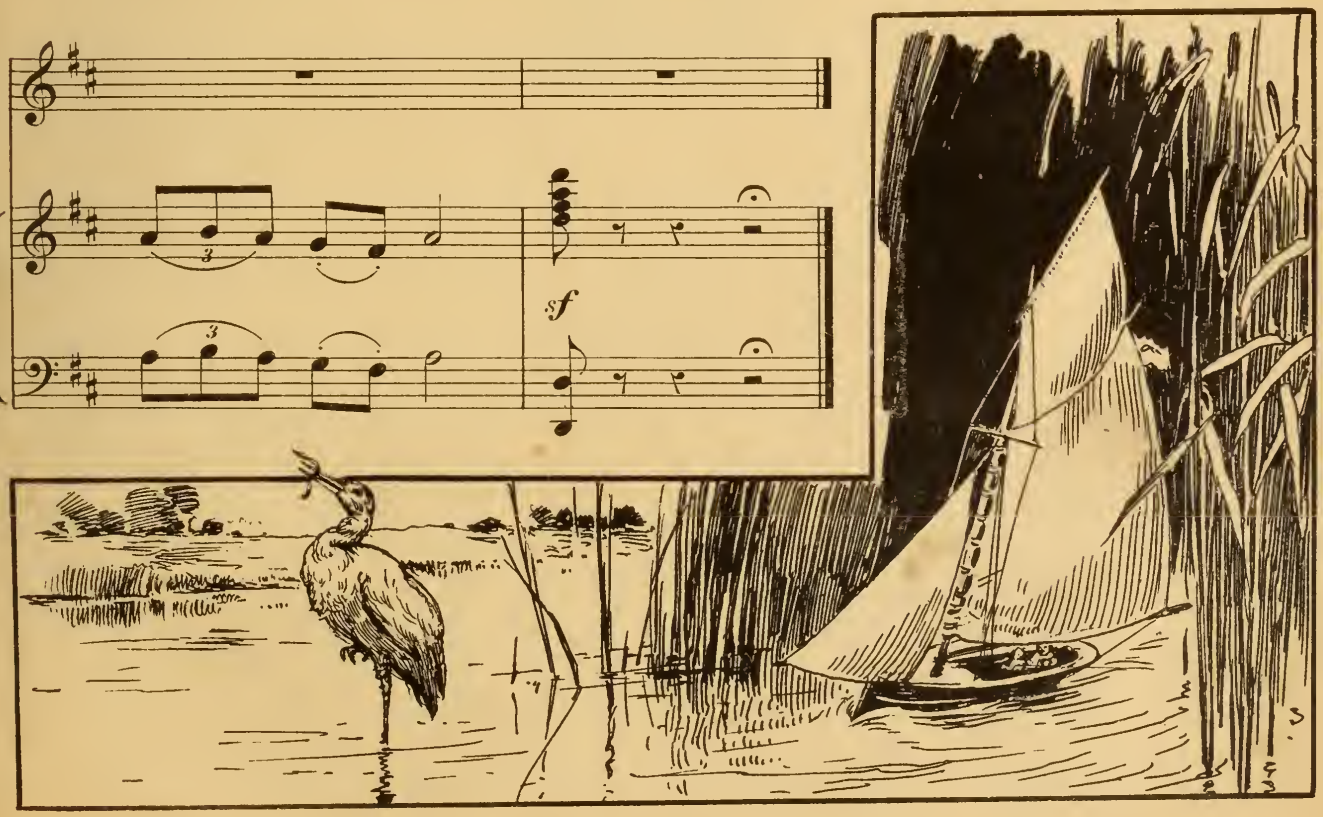
And to

fire the pen - ny can - non in the bow.

sf

p rall. molto

sf



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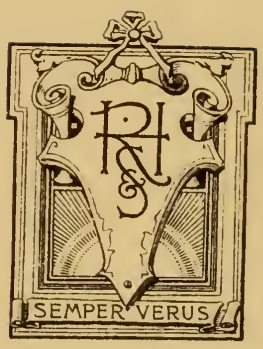

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